

Subscriptions by Mail, Postpaid.
DAILY, Per Month.....\$0 50
DAILY, Per Year.....\$5 00
SUNDAY, Per Year.....\$2 00
DAILY AND SUNDAY, Per Year.....\$7 00
DAILY AND SUNDAY, Per Month.....\$0 50
Postage to foreign countries added.
THE SUN, New York City.
PARK—Kloegue No. 12, near Grand Hotel, and
Kloegue No. 10, Boulevard des Capucines.
If our friends who favor our manuscript for
publication wish to have rejected articles returned, they
must in all cases send stamps for that purpose.

The Men of the Hour.

In saying that the appointment of the commission under whose auspices the coal strike is to end marks the public's escape from a danger of extreme gravity we have no thought of the personal suffering and industrial disturbance caused by a famine in coal. A far worse disaster than that was at one time so imminent as apparently to be unavoidable. Under these circumstances the credit for preventing it is very great, and it is proper to call public attention to those to whom that credit is due.

However great the scale of the United Mine Workers' movement in the anthracite coal fields, no strike ever marked out a clearer or straighter path of action for public officials concerned with it. The strikers had scarcely left the mines before they saw that they had not the monopoly of labor necessary for success. They proved, by resorting to brute force in the very earliest stages, that in their judgment their only recourse was to violence, abhorrent to justice and forbidden by law. Before employing it largely they attempted to conquer by deliberately devoting the mines to destruction; they tried to flood them. Even against that, however, the operators stood firm, and the pirate-like undertaking failed. Thereupon, lawlessness grew into riot and the evidence that the strikers saw their only hope in violence accumulated steadily until it reached the appalling volume which, in the nature of things, has been but partially recorded in the press.

At the mines the battle was over the life of the law and the right of citizens to labor without obtaining a license from a trade union. For the resolute and faithful official there was the plain duty of suppressing lawlessness and defending the rights which it assailed. The lawlessness itself was proof that to suppress it would be to start the mining of coal. Yet Governor STONE, by his shameless refusal to permit military protection, and Governor ODELL, by manifestation and sympathy with MITCHELL and his purposes, did what they could to aid in the defeat of those upon whom the blows of lawlessness were falling. And behind them stood the President of the United States.

If, therefore, MITCHELL's warfare had won under this extraordinary official sanction, it is not too much to say that there would have been a complete disruption of confidence in the Government, and the majority of American citizens would have been at the mercy of an irresponsible, or even criminal, despotism.

Fortunately, one of the several parties to the conflict saw the danger and met it with an immovable opposition. The coal operators seeing lawlessness unbeknown and observing the madness with which a portion of the people encouraged the strikers in their policy of outrage, concluded that what they themselves could do properly toward guarding the public from the effects of a coal famine should be done. So, contrary to their first determination, they offered arbitration on every question but one. They refused to hazard the non-union man's right to work.

Here is a clause from the document submitted to President ROOSEVELT on which the existing Commission of settlement is based:

"The managers of the different coal properties therefore restate their position:
"That they are not discriminating against the United Mine Workers, but that they insist that the miners' union shall not discriminate against or refuse to work with non-union men."
"It being the understanding that the miners will cease all interference with and persecution of any non-union men who are working or shall hereafter work."

The one principle which the managers of the coal roads would not sacrifice, even to the general need of coal, was this right to work independently of JOHN MITCHELL or those like him.

Clear and emphatic as this pronouncement was a document printed in another column of this morning's SUN shows into what panic the men directly affected by it were thrown, and we reproduce it in order to impress more distinctly upon people's minds the nature of the calamity from which they have been protected. The fear referred to is explained easily. There were still conferences to be held and possibly compromises to be enforced before the final settlement. What if the operators failed to hold their ground? The Commission, however, has been appointed and approved, and compromise has not involved the single provision of the operators' offer of arbitration. That stands.

At no time has a more vital issue been at stake in the country, and we have no hesitation in naming the men who, against obstacles of unprecedented weight, have upheld the right, the men, that is, who have resolutely stood for fair play and the American idea. They are: JOHN PIERPONT MORGAN and the presidents of the coal companies, to wit: GEORGE F. BAYE, E. B. THOMAS, W. H. TRENDLE, T. P. FOWLER, R. M. OLYPHANT and ALFRED WALTERS.

Russia on the Aegean?

The movements of the Bulgarian revolutionary bands in Macedonia, as described in the more trustworthy despatches, leave but little doubt as to the ulterior objects of the leaders. At one time, in the beginning of the agitation, there was a pretence that it was one for Macedonia for the Macedonians, but that has now been thrown to the winds, and the aim is plainly Gen. IGNAZIEFF's plan, found in the Treaty of San Stefano, for a greater Bulgaria.

Not only is Macedonia, or at least that part of it which was comprised within the boundaries of Gen. IGNAZIEFF's Bulgaria, the field of the revolutionary action, but that part of Thrace officially named the Vilayet of Adrianople by the Turks, and mostly inhabited by Greeks, is included in the sphere of their designs. That the Turkish Government understands this is shown by the sending of troops to Dedeagatch, the terminus of the Adrianople railway on the Aegean Sea and an important point on the direct line of rail between Constantinople and Salonica. The object of this is to guard against an insurrectionary movement toward the coast from the Rhodope Mountains for the purpose of cutting the land communications between the capital and the extreme western provinces of the Empire.

The fact that the Bulgarian revolutionaries have so soon shown their hand and defied that part of the decisions of the Berlin Congress relating to European Turkey will not dispose of the Western European Governments in their favor, and although Russia may for her own purposes desire the ultimate extension of Bulgaria to the limits of the Treaty of San Stefano, she is not likely to allow her hand to be forced before the time is ripe for its accomplishment. For many reasons also the British Government would actively oppose the extension of Bulgaria to the coast of the Aegean; the chief one being that a Bulgarian harbor on that sea would become, almost naturally, in consequence of the renewal of intimate relations between Russia and Bulgaria, a Russian naval station.

Let All Unite for Judge Gray.

Since the Court of Appeals was reconstituted in 1899 there have been but four Judges who could have been re-nominated by both parties. One, a Republican, FRANCIS M. LINCH, preferred not to be re-nominated because, in the event of his reelection, there remained only about one year of service before his attainment of the age limit compelling retirement. The other three, CHARLES A. RAPALLO, CHARLES ANDREWS and ROBERT EARL, were re-nominated by both parties, and were practically unanimously reflected. CHARLES A. RAPALLO, a Democrat, after having served a full term in the court, was re-nominated by both parties in 1894, and was reflected by the unanimous vote of Democrats and Republicans.

CHARLES ANDREWS, a Republican, after his first term of service of fourteen years, was re-nominated by both parties, and duly reflected. Eight years later, in 1902, after the death of Chief Justice REGER, Judge ANDREWS was nominated by both parties for Chief Justice, and he received the practically unanimous vote of the electors.

ROBERT EARL, a Democrat, was re-nominated and reflected by both parties in 1899.

With this record of the past it was naturally supposed that JOHN CLINTON GRAY of this city, who was first appointed a Judge of the court in January, 1888, and was subsequently, in the following November, elected a Judge for the term of fourteen years, would have received the re-nomination of both parties. It was not believed that the fact that Judge GRAY is a Democrat would have prevented his faithful and distinguished service on the bench from receiving due recognition from the Republican party.

There was one man in the State who could have decided this question in favor of the time-honored principle of the non-partisan recognition of judicial ability and worthy service by granting a re-nomination, and that man was the Governor of the State, BENJAMIN H. ODELL. His power and influence were exerted adversely to the nomination of Judge GRAY by the Republicans, and for this failure Governor ODELL is responsible.

Aside from the conspicuous fitness of Judge GRAY for the office which he now holds, the fact that he is one of the minority of three Democratic Judges upon the bench of the Court of Appeals, and that he is one of the only two Judges from this great city, which furnishes two-thirds of the appellate litigation of the whole State, are arguments for his re-nomination, which must appeal to every unprejudiced voter. But the point which we rely upon is the great principle that men who have given the best years of a lifetime to service on the bench, and who have served the State and the people worthily and with distinction, should not be turned down by either political party. That this view is not ours alone, but that of the great body of lawyers of this State and of voters in general, is shown by the following resolution which was adopted last Tuesday evening by the Association of the Bar of the City of New York:

"Resolved, That this association disapproves of the discrimination against Judge GRAY in the failure to unanimously re-nominate him for reelection, and in view of the possible deprivation of the Court of Appeals of Judge GRAY's services as a member of that court, and of the city of Greater New York of one of its two representatives in that court, this association recommends and urges the voters of this State, and particularly of the city of Greater New York, to unite by their support and votes in the reelection of Judge GRAY to the position which for the past fifteen years he has so worthily filled."

This resolution was adopted on the motion of THORON G. STONG, a well-known Republican of this city, and it is only fair to say that it expresses the popular opinion on this question.

All members of the bar, and all voters in general, whether Democrats or Republicans, should vote for JOHN CLINTON GRAY for Judge of the Court of Appeals at the November election.

The Socialistic Issue.

Mr. CLEVELAND, in some remarks on the political situation in the *Evening Post*, makes this reference to one of its most extraordinary features:

"I am at a loss to understand by what process of reasoning the notion has gained a footing in certain Democratic quarters not only that no important attaches to a Democratic ascendancy in the next House of Representatives, but even that it might be advantageous to party prospects in 1904 for it to continue in its present minority."

This is a conspicuous recognition from

a very high Democratic source of the prevalence of a feeling in the Democratic party to which we have often referred as novel in the history of partisan politics. Many evidences of the existence of such a doubt have appeared in Democratic papers, even those published in regions where the ascendancy of that party is most unquestionable, at the South, for example.

Mr. JOSEPH H. MANLEY of Maine, a member of the National Republican Committee, whose political acuteness is recognized in both parties, has recently gone so far as to say that "while the Republicans will make a strenuous fight in every Congress district where they have any show whatever, still, it must be admitted that it will be far better for the Republican party in the Presidential contest of 1904 if it should lose the present House of Representatives." This, he continued, is so "apparent to every one" that "the Democratic managers, it is believed with a great deal of authority, do not expect, and do not desire, to carry the next House." Mr. MANLEY, after going over the political situation in every district, figured out, however, that the next House of Representatives would stand 212 Republicans to 174 Democrats, or a Republican majority of 38.

The advantage to the Republicans of a Democratic majority in the lower house, according to Mr. MANLEY, would come from the necessity under which the Democrats would then be to "show their hand," at a time when they would be rendered powerless for mischief by the assured Republican majority in the Senate.

Looking at the matter from the point of view of partisan policy merely, there may be something in Mr. MANLEY's suggestion, but in principle it is wholly vicious. As Mr. CLEVELAND remarked, "political warfare ought to be regarded as continuous," and if the principles at issue between parties are worth fighting for at all it is cowardly to abandon the battle at the call of an assumed temporary expediency. The notion "snacks" of a mephistophelian cynicism which degrades politics. It has a flavor of machiavellianism very distasteful to honest conviction.

The danger to the Democratic party which responsibility for the next House of Representatives would bring is, however, very great. It was serious when the "notion" to which Mr. CLEVELAND refers began to be confessed "in certain Democratic quarters" last summer, but it is very much graver now. The socialistic declaration by the Democratic convention of New York has introduced into the party a new and fiery principle. There has entered into it a devil which may not be cast out except at the cost of a disaster fatal to its existence. A firebrand has been thrown into politics, and it is unquenchable.

If, by any chance, the Democratic party should succeed in electing the ticket nominated on the Socialist platform put forth by it in the greatest State in the Union, and if it should succeed also in securing a majority of the House of Representatives, the socialistic seed would be sure to crop up there in projects of legislation of Democratic suggestion. So far from preventing that growth the settlement of the anthracite strike might rather tend to stimulate it, because of the false impression which the strikers and their aiders and abettors are seeking to spread that the settlement is a surrender to the mob.

It may be taken for granted that Mr. HILL, the leader of the Democratic party in New York, would not have risked an adventure into socialism without counting the cost. As the absolute master of the Democratic convention he must have known that he would be held responsible personally for this new Democratic departure, and that, as a foremost aspirant for the Democratic nomination for President, his political future would be linked with it. His staked his political fate on that die. He has opened the Democratic canvass by giving preeminence to the issue of "national ownership and operation."

Nor is there any other issue on which the election of a Democratic Governor can be advocated with any force. Against the administration of the State from Albany no reasonable Democratic criticism can be brought by any comparison with the methods and results under any Democratic administrations, those of Mr. HILL himself, for example.

Mr. HILL is a man whose whole thought is absorbed in politics—a passionless man who goes into no political adventure without coldly calculating the chances for himself. We see that some papers are proceeding on the assumption that he jumped in carelessly with his socialistic issue, without taking into consideration the probability that the coal strike would be over before the election and the "national ownership and operation" plank of his platform would be made the more absurd; but such rashness does not enter into the composition of Mr. HILL's character. He knew very well that that plank would remain to give him peculiar distinction as a candidate for the Presidency, whether the coal strike continued or was settled. It is as much his badge for 1904 as it was Mr. BRYAN's in 1896, and he would not have adopted it without careful consideration. He must have made up his mind that socialism is as good a card as he can play at this time.

Mr. CLEVELAND in his *Evening Post* interview, we observe, avoids the subject. "I am very much pleased with the deliverance of the New York Democracy on the tariff issue," he says, but, very naturally, he ignores the socialistic deliverance. Mr. HILL, on the other hand, has taken pains to make that deliverance prominent in a labored defence of it; and thus there is a square issue between the Democracy as represented by one and the other of these leaders.

It is an issue which cannot be evaded in the Democratic canvass in New York. On that party will stand or fall at the election next month; and that it will appear in the next Congress if the Democrats succeed in carrying the majority of the House of Representatives is inevitable.

The question of the control of that House, therefore, is the most important

which will be before the country for decision on the 4th of November. A socialistic agitation in the next Congress, no matter how hopeless, would be of baleful effect if it was made by an opposition dominant in the House of Representatives on the eve of a Presidential election. The duty of the people, therefore, is to strangle the monster at once by defeating Mr. HILL's ticket in New York and by keeping the House of Representatives in the hands of the political sanity of American society. In the mere raising of the socialistic question there is mischief, and politicians need to be warned at once that they cannot start the flame without being consumed in it.

A "Bigger" Man Than Old Webster.

The speech with which the Hon. Col. TIMOTHY SULLIVAN, Tammany candidate for Representative in Congress of the Eighth District, opened his campaign in the Battery Dan region, was a broth of a bit of speech. The practical test of every specimen of oratory is not its literary value or its conformity with the rules of rhetoric, but its effectiveness. Judged by that standard, the *Oratio Pro Sullivan* must have a mark of not less than 90 per cent. As a defence against the charges of his opponents, Battery-dan would hold it to be unanswerable. There and in many other parts of the town Tim is a hero, the type of the successful and masterful man who has come up from nothing, is proud of it, "spends his money free" and is "wid" his constituents every day and all the time.

Here is TIM SULLIVAN, a fine big fellow to look at, a monumental statesman. The story of his rugged rise is known to his followers, but they like to hear it. No ragged, quick-eyed, quick-fisted newsboy in all the district that doesn't admire and long to imitate this man who got a job carrying bundles for a newspaper when he was a tot of eight; who at 19 "got the teacher to let him out of school so he could carry a newspaper route of his own"; who had to work "because the money was needed at home"; who though he has never taken a drink used to have to go into McCarthy's saloon in Leonard street to keep out of the cold and wet; who got his education in the Elm street school and isn't "overeducated." There is truth and perhaps a little bitterness of reminiscence in this last phrase. TIM had mighty few advantages, but he had courage, will, patience, and now he has theatres and an automatic pump business; and he denies that any of his income of not more than \$75,000 a year comes from forbidden sources.

Raised in a hard school, TIM may not have the delicate sensibilities of some of his critics, but he has an education in life and men which is denied to most of the fellows from college; and most of these are babes and sucklings in experience, compared to him. The "world's rough hand" cuffed him into shape and sense long ago; and he has education enough and more than he acknowledges.

"My mannerisms and ways," he says shrewdly, "are the mannerisms of 95 per cent. of the people I represent, and they'll be the mannerisms of your children and children's children." TIM knows where his strength lies. He is to the mannerism born, although he can throw it off when he chooses. There is solidarity between him and his people. He knows 'em; knows most of 'em by name. He understands them and they understand him. Every Tammany politician of the first class is a sort of a Roman patron, the helper and backer of many clients, only he is a plebeian, a man of the people, and makes no pretence of being a patrician.

TIM SULLIVAN may be considerably less stainless than GALAHAD, and yet be a good fellow. He has to be, if he were not one naturally. TIM has plenty of humor, a quality too often lacking in those whom he calls the "over-educated." He has a keen eye for the main chance, as plenty of less interesting characters have, but he has much more than business ability. He has a bold, salient and forcible personality; and he knows how to temper shrewdness with a dash of devil-may-care. Out of the streets, out of the tussle of crowds, out of the daily jump and wrestle for enough to eat and something to wear, comes this athletic young prizefighter. The city turns out few stronger or livelier products. We don't want TIM to go to Congress. He is a native flower of Manhattan and ought not to be transplanted; but we don't mind saying that we rather like him. Doubtless there are heaps of better men, but he is at least perfectly natural.

"If you elect me," says Big TIM, "I'll be a better Representative for the Congress district, if I do say it, than DANIEL WEBSTER could be if he was back on earth." Well, why not? DANIEL had brains to spare, but he would never do in East Boston or South Boston in these days; still less in Battery-dan and other demesnes of Sullivan.

To Be Remembered.

The newspapers describe an episode which occurred at the White House in this way: Speaker HENDERSON entered the President's apartment and finding MITCHELL there, shook hands simultaneously with him and with Mr. ROOSEVELT, saying: "I am now grasping the hands of two great Presidents."

Mr. HENDERSON has passed out of the world of consequence, but his remark will live. At the moment when MITCHELL was admitted to this conference with the President of the United States his men were drawing the spikes from a railroad track in Pennsylvania in an effort to derail a train conveying the State militia to a place where their services were needed.

Quem Deus vult perdere, prius dementat.

Closing the Fishing Season.

Lost somewhere in the tall eel grass that used to flourish in the Great Kills and other fish-favored spots are the remains of many estimable but short-sighted citizens swamped in the belief that an angler was a misanthrope, sad, silent and sullen, whose chief delight was to wander in solitude and whose highest hope was to hook a foolish fish or to feel the shock of a big bite. Some

of their followers in that faith are still overground. But when the mist which blurs the true outlines of the fisherman is blown away, he stands before them, rod in hand, in that strangely bespangled atmosphere which surrounds the camaraderie of the craft. Like most men, fortunately, he is a jolly good fellow. There is a time, however, when the fisherman is sad, and now is the time.

The season is drawing to a close; the sea trout have gone like the swallows; the bass are in the distant recollections of Indian summers; the autumn winds are fierce, and—

"The harbor bar is closing."

In dull tones surely the last order is given to "haul out the boat!" It means "Good-bye Summer!" And it brings back echoes not always pleasant to ears in which the winds and waves have stowed away chords attuned to unwelcome memories. Surely the fisherman is a gloomy "cuss" at times. He's a man.

Fish stories around log fires will soon be in order. It is said that the anglers are seen at their best when facing hot toddy. Moreover, when the rod and reel are laid aside, two good friends still remain faithful to the fisherman—the dog and the gun. Very many enthusiastic anglers are ardent hunters.

The season now closing was better than was expected at the beginning. The spring was cold and the weakfish came in late. The weather was whimsical. Squalls were plentiful enough and steady breezes were few. In fact it may be said that there was no settled weather during the entire season. All the same, there was good fishing in Jamaica Bay and at many other points of Long Island and New Jersey. On the Staten Island shore the Great Kills rolled up a big count of weakfish, and some days the fishing there was of the "old-time" order. At Sandy Hook and the Ronger the sport was unsteady, in fact it was poor, although at the latter far-famed spot, night fishing was simply grand. Few fishermen hereabouts care to angle by night, especially at the Ronger. The traffic in the channels is far greater now than it used to be, and it is bad enough to be a steamboat dodger in the open day without having to watch for port and starboard lights on a dark night. There are too many reds and greens for comfort on board small craft.

To digress for a moment, the enthusiast who in the warm weather tries the Ronger by night will take all risks to reach there again and again. In the dark when the water is charged with phosphorescent stuff, the raw material of fishes and possibly of other things too, a hooked weakfish becomes a ball of fire flashing furiously until it is quenched in the scapnet. There is no dreary waiting for strikes. They come quick and fast enough to drive away all the ghosts.

A few rod and reel men may still be able to catch some bass, but their chances are slim and their time is short. Once more to the fishermen we fire a salute!

Honor to whom honor is due! ZEMINDAR, the Hindoo of Saratoga, has outperformed the astrologers of Hoboken, the weather seers of Hackensack and the wise men of Boston. On Sept. 11, as reported in THE SUN of Oct. 3, the oracles of India announced that the time had come for the cancellation of the Western world, that "the ruler of the land and his associated counselors" would end the coal strike between Sept. 28 and Oct. 15. And lo! the end came. A prophet shall not be without honor in the land of his domicile. With ZEMINDAR the country is safe.

Now that Mr. ANDREW FREEDMAN has retired from the baseball world and the future of the New York club is in other hands, it remains to be seen what the new management will do for the local devotees of the national game. At one time we were severe in our criticism of Mr. FREEDMAN. On several occasions when players had participated in unpleasant exhibitions at the Polo Grounds, we were loud in our condemnation of Mr. FREEDMAN as its President, attributing the responsibility to him. For some time past there has been evidence of a desire for better things, and we are satisfied that Mr. FREEDMAN is entitled to the credit. Our past criticisms were not intended to reflect upon Mr. FREEDMAN personally, but upon the club management, which we hope will profit, as far as the discipline of the players is concerned, by his example.

Search now the volumes of history, and tell us if ever in any age, before last week, a prophet was wrong for a soap bill. The Ecclesiast was used and there is always something new under the sun. The Hon. JOHN ALEXANDER DOWIE, otherwise "ELIJAH II" of Zion City, has been sued by the Hon. N. K. FAIRBANK of Chicago for \$400, the consideration for soap delivered, at divers times, to the man of visions. Now, what does "ELIJAH II" want of soap? We had supposed that he made his own in quantities to suit.

Divers of our esteemed contemporaries have a habit of importing other esteemed contemporaries or political opponents to "stop crawlingism." The recent experience of the Hon. JIM BILLETS of Anderson, Ky., shows that crawlingism ought not to be stopped. It is a fascinating and profitable business. While cleaning up a piece of "brosh" JIM dropped his fine gold watch into a big crawfish hole. He tried to follow away for hours he gave up the job. The Mammoth Cave was a thimble compared with that unfathomable watch pocket. A few days afterward some schoolboys gambling in the swamp saw the largest crawfish in history come out of that largest hole. They killed the muddy kraken and lo! around its body, in a tangled mass, was wound a gold chain, with JIM's chronometer attached to the other end. This anecdote teaches us that crawlingism pays. It has been our privilege to record several instances of sharks with a mania for hoarding diamond bracelets and silver loving cups. The despised crawfish is also a collector and entitled to the sympathy of other amateurs.

To Keep the Jersey Timbers.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—The editorial in THE SUN of Wednesday concerning the selection of the Jersey prison site interested me exceedingly. One of the first books that I ever read and I read it through many times during my childhood, was a small volume entitled "The Revolutionary Adventures of Benjamin Franklin," written by himself and published, I believe, in 1790. Many years ago, I remember a simple account of the time when the hero of the Revolution, after his escape and wanderings in the West Indies, had an intensely of interest not exceeded by the time when he was in the hands of the British. In those family archives are preserved records of the time when the old Jersey will bore that her remaining bones may be brought to light and preserved.

MONTECLAIR, N. J., Oct. 15.

A CRY FOR LIBERTY.

This Open Letter From the Hillside Miners Describing Perth That Concerns the Entire Country—The Danger Coal Operators Have Met and Overcome.

The following statement from the non-union miners is an address to President ROOSEVELT, and is given out in this city at the offices of the operators.

"To Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States; William A. Stone, Governor of Pennsylvania; R. B. Odell, Governor of New York; Senator M. S. Quay, Senator James Pennington, Senator Thomas C. Platt, Messrs. Baer, Thomas, Oliphant, Truesdale, Fowler, Markle and Walter:

"We, the employees of the Hillside Coal and Iron Company, at the Forest City and Clifton collieries, in meeting assembled, have hereby unanimously adopted the following:

"Whereas, In the summer of 1901 John Mitchell held a series of public meetings in the anthracite region, at which he suggested that certain demands should be made by the mine workers in the spring following, and telling them to go on strike if not granted; and

"Whereas, At a convention held at Shamokin in April last a vote was called by the said John Mitchell, representing the United Mine Workers of America, affecting the anthracite mining in the State of Pennsylvania, to take effect on May 12; and

"Whereas, Since that time a partial suspension of mining and shipping of anthracite coal has been in force, affecting a large number of our people and causing those interested to try to discover some way of relieving the situation; and

"Whereas, Another suspension was called by Mr. Mitchell, representing the United Mine Workers of America, of the engine drivers, pump runners and firemen, which had it been successful, would have drowned the mines and caused the mine workers to be practically impossible for an indefinite time and some of the properties to have been forever destroyed; and

"Whereas, To avert such a calamity, and recognizing the fact that we are employed and honorably dealt with by our employers in times past, we, the employees of the Hillside Coal and Iron Company, many of us having grown gray in their service, remained at our place of duty, and by so doing succeeded in keeping the mines at Forest City from destruction, for this we have been boycotted in the community, ourselves and our wives and children insulted in public and private, our lives threatened and assailed, our daughters and sisters harassed, and our employment as teachers in the public schools, we have been hounded through the streets by riotous mobs, stoning us and calling out, 'Kill them! necessitating the calling out of troops for our protection; and

"Whereas, It appears that pressure is being brought to bear on our employers rather than on the party that planned and called the suspension, and that through such pressure our demands might be accomplished in the future peace and welfare of our fellow employees, our wives and children; therefore be it

"Resolved, That we ask our employers, the honorable gentlemen named above, and our fellow American citizens, that no compromise or terms of settlement be at any time considered that shall cause loyalty and faithfulness to be repaid with danger and injury to ourselves and families;

"That we are unalterably opposed to becoming members of an organization that cannot and does not control its members from using the unlawful means of boycott, riot, intimidation and bloodshed to obtain its ends; and we, the undersigned, in this and other strikes called by the United Mine Workers of America here and elsewhere;

"That we ask you to consider the threat made time and time again that we will be forced out of our homes and employment and hounded out of the community;

"That we ask you to remember that no one was ever expelled from this organization for committing a crime or for conduct unbecoming a man, when such conduct or crime was against a non-union workman;

"That the association employs attorneys to defend, and if possible, to free members arrested for crime;

"That, John Mitchell's denial notwithstanding, the organization at the Edenburg and Shamokin convention placed itself on record as sanctioning strikes being called by any colliery employing any non-union help, thereby attempting either to force us into the union or out of our employment;

"That we contend, is contrary to the letter and spirit of the Constitution of our country and contrary to American manhood and citizenship;

"We submit that it is a matter of record that several strikes took place in the Wyoming region during the year 1900; in the endeavor to force men into the union;

"That we ask our employers to tell John Mitchell and his lieutenants, that we, the undersigned, are not prepared to submit to the rule of the United Mine Workers of America, some three years ago, and that since that time it has been nothing but strikes and threats of strikes;

"That we ask all, and especially our employers, to carefully consider that the situation now, not a compromise, as though wishing to be faithful and loyal, we do not feel that we should be called upon to again endure the same lawless and dangerous to ourselves and families that we have endured during the last five months, and that a compromise would be insufficient and contain no safeguard to the public that a suspension of the question of annexation of the territory as vitally as it does now.

"HUGH JOHNSON,
"BENJAMIN MAXLEY,
"JOHN PAXTON,
"BOB WATSON,
"J. G. WESTCOTT,
"Committee of Employees of the Hillside Coal and Iron Company."

Famine, Not Glory.

From the New York Medical Record.
It appears that Texas endures the greatest variety of venomous serpents of any State of the Union.

The Strike Down Below.

In Shovel every fire was out, and

FIVE YEARS ON ITS TRAVELS.

An Autograph Album of Postal Clerks That Has Been in Weeks and Hold-its.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 16.—An exceedingly fat, heavily-bound autograph album containing the names of nearly two thousand employees of the postal service was received at the Post Office Department today, and after all clerks who so desire have inscribed their names on its pages, the book will resume its journey around the country. The album is the property of Lydia J. King of Hawthorne, N. Y., who started it on its tour of the country in March, 1907, with the request, printed on the cover, that all railway and mail clerks and post office employees sign it, stamp the date and send it along again. The book has been all over the West without a scratch, wrecks and cyclones, and while bearing on the cover the marks of its adventures, the contents are not only by the heavy binding and are in good condition. Some of the clerks who signed the book paused long enough in their work of handling the mail to tinkle with the muse. One railway mail clerk on a Western run wrote beneath his name:

Standing by the car window,
I said the word to edit.
I have been wondering, Lydia,
How I can pay my bills and edit.

The postal clerk on the run from Omaha to Ogden acknowledges responsibility for the following:

We, who have tried and tried again
To edit the word to edit.
Say, when a Manila mail comes nigh,
Please send us some suitably tool.

The volume was in a hold-up near Cheyenne, Wyo., on June 1 last. W. G. Bruce, one of the clerks concerned, wrote under his name:

If these signatures are somewhat shaky
You must excuse us, as we have just been
held up by five masked highwaymen at
Altoona. Mail car door shattered and bag-
gage carried to pieces.

Miss King has not seen the book since she sent it out nearly five years ago, but receives reports of its travels from time to time, and will not call it in until every page is covered.

BOGUS INVITES TO LECTURE.

Mr. STARK ANNOUNCES HIMSELF WITH THE Clergy and the Educational Alliance.

A man who gave the name of M. M. Stark